CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1890.

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Wonderful Flesh Producer. Many have gained one pound

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Perfectly harmless, contains no Arcenic or Quinine and can be given to the most delicate person with perfect safety. As a Tonic for Tired Feeling, Loss of Ap-petite, Headache, Nervous Depression and ow Spirits originating from Malaria, it stands agone and without a Farallel.

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By JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

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Some years ago I occupied the set of chambers in the Temple, London, that are generally associated with the names of Pendennis and George Warrington. Four windows look out upon the garden court, the fountain and the Middle Temple hall. The rooms are among the pleasantest in London. A Mr. James Burnett (a stranger to me) lives in the apartment ascribed to George Warrington; the remaining five rooms of the set accommodated two friends of mine-Edward Bold, a barrister in fair practice, and his younger brother, a student at Charing Cross hospital, one of the brightest, checriest lads I ever knew. We had a small kitchen in common and were ministered unto by a couple of venerable ladies-Mrs. Swatman, a globular spinster of about 60, and her associate and assistant, a widow of mysteri-

ous age. These two excellent personages were a source of vast entertainment to us. Mrs. Swatman would announce, with the greatest gravity, "We want some new shirts," or "We shall need a new great coat this winter," or "Don't you think we'd better get in some coals?" Speaking of Edward Bold, she once said to me: "We've been together seven years now!" I am afraid that Mrs. Swatman regarded me with mild contempt. She had "done for" barristers all her life and was possessed with the notion that other men were for the most part suspicious characters. Her misgivings regarding me were somewhat allayed by the discovery that I wrote for one or two newspapers and magazines; many of "the gentlemen," as she phrased it, being engaged in similar pursuits. She was at all events a faithful, industrious and admirable old creature, and, compared with the average Temple laundress, a iewel among washerwomen.

Her worthy "book" was a fearful and wonderful sight. The handwriting required as much and as serious study as would have qualified me to decipher cuneiform inscriptions with ease; and the theory of orthography affected by the scribe was-whatever else might be said of it-delightfully straightforward and unsophisticated. "Kollurd hed," "stak," "shuger," "corfy," are examples that occur to me of an achievement in this direction; and there was also a mysterious item which cropped up every now and then under the name of "faggits." Regarding this last curiosity and a proper sense of economy conspired at length to make me request an explanation. "Mrs. Swatman," I said, "how is it I burn so much wood? I see half a crown constantly for faggots; surely there must be some mistake!"

"Lor bless you, sir," was her reply, with an indulgent chuckle at my opacity, "that ain't faggots, it's 'forgets!"

Mrs. Swatman's assistant was a queer, undersized, shriveled old person who looked as though she had been mummified in the time of the Pharaohs, and by magic arts had been brought back to life. Whether or not this were a true account of her origin she was at any rate that most inestimable of treasures a willing servant. No amount of trouble ever moved her to complain; on the most tempestuous days she would trot out on errands without a murmur, and she would fetch the most extravagant quantities of bath water as spontaneously as if it had been so much beer for her own consumption. You are not to infer from this comparison that she was addicted to the beverage referred to; both she and Mrs. Swatman were thoroughly sober, respectable old bodies. For my part I soon became their sworn admirer, and this long before I had any suspicion how important a part one of them was to play in the little drama of my life.

One afternoon Eward Bold came into my room to ask whether I cared to go to some private theatricals. Now I hold private theatricals to be little better than public nuisances; nevertheless, after duly considering two possible contingent advantages of the enterprise, I decided that go I would; and in the course of a day or two I received a card from "Lady Barracoot at home Thursday, June 19th;" and when the Thursday in question came around I presented myself at Lancaster

The performance was to consist of an opening farce-its name has escaped my memory-and Mr. Arthur Sketchley's comedy, "How Will They Get Out of It?" and that I shall never foget. The farce bored me; the actors were imperfect, and in looking forward to the comedy which was to succeed I rapidly came to the conclusion that it would be anything but a success and that "they" never would "get out of it." But there is an end to all things, even to a farce played

by amateurs, and after some tiresome delay, which an exhibition of pyrotechnic pianeforte playing rendered still more intolerable, the curtain rose on the

gee if your time expires this month. I was familiar with the piece, and ro-

membered too well the original cast-Charles Matthews and his wife, Mrs. Stirling, Frank Matthews and his wife, Montafre and Miss Wentworth. Indeed I had been present at the rehearsal when the piece was originally produced at the St. James' theatro in 1834, and I knew every bit of "business" by heart; so that my forebodings on the present occasion were gloomy, and they were in a large measure justified. The piece was for the most part indifferently played; but one assumption was, as a well known dramatic critic would say, "adequate." The part of Jerry Arnton, originally taken by Miss Wentworth, was brightly and intelligently rendered by a young and pretty girl whose name, the bill informed me, was Mary Bruce. A fair Scotch lassie she was, with a mass of auburn hair shot with gold; a broad fair brow, giving promise of good sense; dark eyebrows and eyelashes and serene blue eyes through which looked forth the soul of a frank and fearless maiden. The nose was small straight, the upper lip short sensitive; the complexion bright, and the whole woman wholesome, lightsome and delightful. She seem-ed to me, in fact, the perfection of all that is feminine; and I made up my mind that when the performance was over I would get an introduction to her, and I lost no time, accordingly, in asking Edward Bold whether he would act

as my sponsor. "Delighted, my dear fellow," was his reply. "I've known her ever since she was so high, and she's as good as the gold in her hair. And, by the by," he added as he took my arm to lead me to her, "her father is Campbell Bruce, the Q. C., a widower with two children; his chambers, you know, are on our staircase, first floor."

The necessary formalities were then gone through with, and in the course of the evening I had several opportunities of talking to Miss Bruce, and I succeeded (much to the disgust of several ineffective young whippersnappers) in taking her down to supper. It turned out that her brother, who was in the navy, had once stopped a few days with me on my station in New Zualand, for I had been the victim of a disastrous speculation in sheep in that co'ony and had succumbed, with hundreds of other unfortunates, to the hard 'imes which commenced in 1868 and culminated in 1870. I may remark in this connection (though I said nothing about it to Miss Bruce) that with the exception of a life interest in a sum of £5,000 I had lost every farthing I had in the world. Later in the evening I was presented to Mr. Bruce, a massive, stern looking man of perhaps 52. He had a judicial air with him, which gave one the impression that his life had been passed in weighing evidence and finding it wanting. But when he found that Bold and I were old friends, and that his son had been my guest at Ruataninha, he was good enough to ask me to call on him in In-

verness terrace. "Come some Sunday afternoon said. "We are always at home then, and I shall be glad to have some conversation with the man who was hospitable to my boy Carnegie in New Zealand."

I need not say that I felt sincerely grateful to Carnegie Bruce for having smoked my tobacco and drunk my whisky in the Antipodes. I accepted Mr. Bruce's invitation, and a few Sundays afterward I went to Inverness terrace. The afternoon passed away rapidly and I was requested to stay to dinner. will not be surprised to hear that I did

so. The fact is that (as Bold had been thoughtful enough to tell me beforehand) Mr. Bruce had a foible. He had for years been endeavoring to establish his claim to the dormant peerage of Dunedin; and once he was mounted upon that hobby it galloped away with him. I was so successful in my enconragement of his amiable weakness that he took quite a fancy to me, and was pleased to declare that I was a man of sound sense, and that it was a pity I had not studied for the bar. After dinner we reorganized the navy, reconstituted the ministry, settled the French question, placed the army on a proper footing and solved the Irish land problem, all in the space of five-and-forty minutes, the quickest time on record. And then I cordially acceded to Mr. Bruce's suggestion that we should join Miss Bruce n the drawing room. The worthy gentleman retired with all reasonable expedition into a corner to read a book, and I was left to make myself acceptable

to Miss Mary. I flatter myself that few men are greater experts than I at the twin arts of being agreeable or disagreeable. I soon discovered that my lovely hostess was by no means devoid of a certain spice of humor. In truth she was overflowing with spirits and gayety, and I left the house that night as far gone in love as a man may be. On my walk to chambers I made up my mind that Miss Bruce was a girl who, under any cir-cumstances, could be depended upon to "run straight;" that her past was an unsullied page; that she was as innocent as she was pretty, and as clever as she was innocent, all of which I take to be as great a rarity among the girls of to day as a black pearl in a Whitstable native or a red Indian in a blue frock

Of course I had determined long before I ever heard of Mary Bruce that under no circumstances would I allow myself the luxury of "slling in love. But love unfortunately is like measles; it comes and it goes and there is no help for it. Accordingly I fell madly in love with Mary Bruce. We met at parties. I dined occasionally at Inverness terrace, and at last one day at a water party I came to grief: all my stern reso-

lutions vanished and I proposed.

We had gone by the Z. W. L. to Henley, a party of eight. There were Miss Bruce and her aunt-a married sister of Mr. Bruce-two daughters, the two Bolds and myself. We had arranged to lunch at the Red Lion, Henley, thence to row leisurely to Marlow, dine at the

Complete Angler and go home by the last train. It was a bairing July day, tropically hot, but bright and glorious, reminding me of Honolulu or Levaka more than of muggy England! After lunch we paddled gently down through Hambledan Lock to Medenham, by which time the Bolds had developed attango if not original views as to shandygaff. We strolled about the abbey and

made much fun of its bogus character; had a group of romps with the pretty children of mine host of the Terry hotel, and then rowed on to Harley Lock, while's was then in a disgraceful state of dirregair. The Bolds went off to pay a flying visit to some friends of theirs who lived at the Mill house, close to the lock. While the water was running off, Mary Bruce, who was in charge of the hitcher aft, allowed the boat to come too close to the sill, and suddenly the stern was lodged on the top of a broken pile.

In ten seconds the boat would have been overturned and we should have been shot into the lock. But Mary retained her presence of mind. With a vigorous shove of the hitcher she pushed the stern of the boat off the pile, and by the greatest good luck we avoided what must have been a most serious catastro-

phe. Even as it was we got athwart the lock and nearly came to grief. This episode has been thus particularly referred to because it was the one that settled me. I made up my mind as we rowed down to Bisham after exploring the backwater at Harleyford and the tumbling bay at New Lock that I would that day ask Mary to be my wife. That she liked me I felt sure, but whether her liking had developed into love, whether she would entertain my proposal, or whether my proposal would entertain hea, I knew not. But I was fully resolved to put the matter to the proof; I would risk it if I could get the opportunity to do so, and opportunities can be manufactured.

We landed at Bisham to look at the church and inspect the fine old monuments of the Hoby family and others for which Bisham is celebrated. Then I proposed that the Bolds should scull Mrs. Macfarlane, who was tired, down to Marlow, while I took the girls through the Quarry woods to the point and back over the meadows to Marlow. L'homme propose. He does, indeed! I, for example, proposed to ask Miss Bruce to be my wife, and that was the only proposition that came off. Whether Mary had given the Macfarlane girls a hint, or whether those young ladies (how I hated them!) acted of their own volition, I do not know, but they were limpets; or, rather. taking into consideration their lanky and flaccid structure, they were barnacles. They stuck to us with the pertinacity of ungorged and unsated leeches, and gave us no chance of a moment's uninterrupted talk until at length they landed us at the Complete Angler. Fortunately the dinner was a good one, or the faculty for making myself unpleasant would have been abundantly exercised. My devices were not as yet exhausted.

After dinner I persuaded the Macfarlanes and the Bolds to go up the town to see the house where Shelley lived and where he was visited by Byron. Mary had once before made a pilgrimage to that shrine and so had I. Mrs. Macfarlane's view : inclined more to forty winks than to poetical associations, and she at last fell asleep in her armchair. Mary and I sat on the lawn for some minutes and watched the passing boats. Neither of us seemed to have any remarks to offer. Finally, I asked her whether she would cross the road a few yards only and inspect Mr. Borque's garden. She consented, with some diffidence.

"It isn't right to leave auntie," she "What will she say if she wakes up and finds that we are gone?"

I felt inclined to say, "Oh, bother auntie!" Instead of that I exclaimed that five or six minutes would serve to walk round the garden, so that our absence would not be likely to be discovered. We crossed the road and entered the inclosure.

When a man does a thing for the first time in his life he is apt to be awkward about it. For the life of me I did not know how to begin. I was as nervous as a recruit under fire for the first time; my heart thumped away as if it didn't like the business and was anxious to get ont and away. What I did possessed at all events the charm of unconventionality.

I grasped Mary's hand suddenly, and before she had time to utter a word I said, looking her straight in the face:

"Mary, will you give me a kiss?" She blushed violently; she returned my point blank look and what she saw in my eyes apparently satisfied her, for in a moment I was hugging her to my breast and sealing our troth with a loving kiss.

How happy I was! Happy? I felt as if heaven itself had been opened to me. And she?

"Charlie," she said (I had hated the name before, but how sweet it sounded now), "Charlie, my darling-I never thought you-do you really love me?" One more kiss-the last I got for many

a long and weary day—and we went back to the hotel. The others had not returned. Mrs. Macfarlane was just awake. "I should like some tea, Mary," she

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Beau of 1829.

When grandpa went a-wooing, He wore a satin vest, A trail of running roses Embroidered on the breast. The pattern of his trousers, His linen, white and fine, Were all the latest fashion

In eighteen twenty-nine. Grandpa was a fine-looking young felow then, so the old ladies say, and he is fine-looking old gentleman now. For the past score of years he has been a firm believer in the merits of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. "It renewed my youth," he frequently says. It is the only blood-purifier and liver invigorator guaranteed to benefit or cure, or money promptly refunded. It cures liver disease, dyspepsia, scrofulous sores, skin eruptions, and all diseases of the blood. For lingering coughs and consumption (which is lung-scrofula in its early stages) it is an unparalleled rem-

The Kentuckian.

In winter whiskey warms him up, In summer it cools, he thinks. And when it's neither cold nor hot He makes no plea, but drinks. -N. Y. Herald. MINUTES

BRECKENRIDGE COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE,

Hardinsburg, Ky., August 18th to 22d, 1890.

MONDAY MORNING.

Institute called to order by Supt. Jas. W. Miller. Prayer by Rev. F. R. Roberts. Lillie F. Cooper elected Secretary. Then the following committees were appointed: Committee on Programme, Milton Board, Jr., Miss Mattie Adkisson, Andrew Driskell; Committee on Resolutions, Milton Coke, Allen Kincheloe, Miss Emma B. May.

Enrollment of teachers. Fifty-seven present.

Profs. McAuliffe and Shacklett were now introduced as conductors of the

Institute.

Prof. McAuliffe briefly stated his plans for conducting an Institute—that of showing how to teach and not telling how.

Prof. Shacklett and Supt. Miller insisted that all take part in the work, it being the teacher's duty, not only a privilege.

The vote that we hold Institute in the City Hall till found too warm or otherwise unpleasant, was carried by a good majority.

The Institute adjourned to meet at 1:30 p. m.

MONDAY AFTERNOON.
The Institute was called to order by Supt. Miller. Prayer by Rev. Pet-First on programme, "Should a child be taught to spell words not in his vocabulary?" was very creditably disposed of by Prof. R. P. Shacklett.

Mr. Graham Eskridge took up "Spelling," giving the Institute most excellent ideas of how to teach spelling, very ably setting forth the importance of correct spelling. Prof. F. J. McAuliffe followed with outline of spelling, getting all out of the subject that could be extracted from it.

Upon Mr. Frank Inches expressing a desire to bear from more experi-

Upon Mr. Frank Jarboe expressing a desire to hear from more experienced teachers upon the subject assigned him, "Primary reading and writing," Prof. Shacklett accordingly gave splendid ideas upon the subject, followed by Prof. McAuliffe, with each word falling with its full weight.

Recess of fifteen minutes. Then Prof. McAuliffe treated fully the subject "Permanentia". ject "Penmanship."

A few minutes were devoted to the discussion of the importance of diacritical marks and definitions by Profs. Roberts, Shacklett and McAuliffe.

A query box was suggested for the benefit of the Institute.

Adjourned to meet at 9 a. m. in Court House, City Hall found too warm.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Called to order by Supt. Miller. Opened with prayer by Rev. F. R. Roberts. Quite a number responded to roll call.

A splendid paper was read by Miss Lizzie C. Smith, on "Primary Grammar," followed by remarks from Profs. Shacklett, McAuliffe, Frymire and

Prof. Shacklett now gave an exhaustive outline on the subject, "Advanced Grammar," followed by remarks from Prof. McAuliffe. TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

The subject, "How to make beginners fond of grammar," was discussed by Prof. Shacklett, Mr. G. L. Wilson, the gentleman to whom the subject had been assigned, being absent. Prof. Shacklett followed this with an interesting outline for Participles.

"Language Lessons" were next discussed by Prof. McAuliffe. Then Composition was taken up and fully discussed by Profs. Coke, McAuliffe, and Rev. Jas. G. Haswell, original composition being the one great object for which we absoluted the composition of the control of the contr for which we should all work.

After fifteen minutes recess, a most excellent paper on "How to develop in our pupils a taste for good literature," was read by Miss Maggie Smith, followed by remarks from Prof. McAuliffe, after which Prof. Shacklett gave an interesting talk on Composition. Prof. McAuliffe very satisfactorily decided "How to prevent the use of

slang among pupils," by a love for pure English.

Prof. Shacklett discussed the subject, "Assisting pupils in recitation only," showing that it is an injustice to the pupil to assist him in study hours, if the teacher had the time to do so. Queries next in order.

Adjourned to meet at 9 a. m. Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY MORNING. Called to order by Supt. Miller. Prayer by Rev. Jas. G. Haswell. Roll

Mr. Frymire, the oldest man in the Institute, spoke on the "Purpose of civil government," saying it is to prepare the youth for usefulness, to vote intelligently, to preserve our government, to keep the machinery of this intelligently, to preserve our government, to keep the machinery of this country well balanced, that we may have liberty forever. He spoke well, though he only spoke "because appointed, and to open discussion." He was followed by forcible remarks from Prof. Brown.

Rev. Haswell, in most eloquent and enthusiastic language, discussed the "Value of civil government." Recess.

Prof. McAuliffe presented the synthetic method of teaching civil government.

ment, which was considered one of the very best things brought before the Institute. Prof. Shacklett gave an analysis of civil government, which was a most excellent thing for the teachers to hear.

Prof. Brown gave an illustration of our government, very valuable and Adjourned to meet at 1 p. m.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

House called to order by Supt. Miller. Roll call.
After Prof. Shacklett had touched upon "The relations of State and national government," Rev. Haswell advised the teachers as to books best to read upon this subject, mentioning "Madison Papers," "Price's American

Commonwealth. A paper, showing pure English, on "The extent of sacrifice of education in examinations," was read by Miss Rosa Board, followed by remarks from Profs. McAuliffe and Shacklett, stating that we need more practical exam-

inations and higher grades for certificates.

Surveyor F. M. C. Jolly very earnestly gave his views of the synthetic method of teaching geography, which were appreciated by all, followed by remarks from Profs. Cart, Coke, McAuliffe, and Shacklett.

The topic method of teaching geography was next discussed by Prof. Shacklett, with a splendid outline presented. Recess. Rev. F. R. Roberts was next heard from upon the subject, "The most conspicuous defects in our educational system," one of which proved to be that provision of the common school law which forces county superintendents to hold an annual Institute. (General applause.) Mr. A. G. Frymire followed with the proposition in irony that we peti-

tion the Legislature for fifteen days session of the Institute instead of five. Prof. McAuliffe called for better preparation on the part of the teachers, suggesting a Normal session about every four years instead of a few days each year, other remarks to be well considered by all teachers. Followed by further remarks from Messrs. Coke, Adkisson, Cart, and Miller. Upon motion the subject, "What is the best method of education for any special pursuit in life?" was postponed till the next morning. After the disposal of queries, we adjourned to meet at 9 a. m. Thursday

THURSDAY MORNING. House called to order. Institute opened with prayer by Rev. F. M. C. Jolly. Roll call. A paper on "Primary History," by R. L. Hook, which contained good re followed by further remarks from Miss Lizzie Smith, the most suc-

cessful teacher in that line of work. Profs. Shacklett and McAuliffe gave their plans for teaching primary history. Then Miss Emma May very intelligently and candidly gave the Institute her views of how to teach history. Mr. Bewley followed with an outline. Messrs. Jolly, Cart, and McAuliffe, and Miss Lizzie Smith, with further remarks. Recess.

Upon motion Supt. Miller's address on "School Laws" was deferred till a time when all might be present, the rain and sickness keeping several "Preparation for teaching" was ably discussed by Profs. Shacklett, Mc-

Auliffe, Roberts, and Brown, the latter becoming quite eloquent and en-thusiastic upon the subject. A man who lives cannot afford to make thorough preparation for teaching as a life profession until there is more money in the profession. (Applause.) "Good order-what is it, how secured?" was very intelligently discussed

by Profs. McAuliffe and Brown. Good order consists in that condition of affairs when every pupil may do his best. Adjourned till 1 p. m.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

House called to order. Roll call. The subject, "What force or power has literature as an international influence?" was given us in a very elòquent discourse by Prof. Gus Brown, supplemented by an elegant discourse from Rev. Jas. G. Haswell upon the same subject. Fifteen minutes recess. Supt. Jas. W. Miller explained how the registers should be kept, and dis cussed several divisions of the common school law.

'How to hear a recitation" was next discussed by Prof. McAuliffe. After queries, it was moved and carried that we organize a County Teachers' Association, but the discussion as to how to organize was interrupted by the motion to adjourn till 9 a. m. Friday. FRIDAY MORNING.

Institute called to order by Supt. Miller. Prayer by Rev. J. G. Haswell. A committee consisting of Messrs. F. M. C. Jolly, F. R. Roberts, and Miss Lizzie Smith, was appointed to draft resolutions as to how to organize a County Association.

"Primary Physiology" was fully discussed by Profs. Brown, Frymire, Shacklett, and McAuliffe. Milton Board, Jr., gave us an interesting discourse on "Physiology-how to teach it," accompanied by a most complete outline, followed by remarks from Profs. Shacklett and McAuliffe. Recess.

The query, "Why does the blood return to the heart?" was satisfactorily answered by Prof. Shacklett.

The Institute was disappointed by the loss of a valuable talk on "Alcohol and tobacco," by Dr. N. C. Mosely, this gentleman being absent on a "Primary Arithmetic" was next discussed by Mr. John D. Cart.
"Rapid drill work" was discussed by Profs. Brown, Frymire, Shacklett,

Prof. Shacklett gave the origin of the nine digits, which was new and interesting to all. He followed this with splendid primary methods, such as we could have enjoyed through all the Institute work.

Adjourned to meet at 1 p. m.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

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BE IT ENOWS that Richard S. Bandy, Frank Bandy, William Dowell, George Morris, Byron Johnson, Abram Bruner, Henry Johnson, Isaac Norton and John H. Blake have associated themselves together and became incorporated under the co-operative name, known as the Rockdale Plan of Corporation or

2. It shall have for its object to carry on the business of dealing in any goods or wares, merchandise or any other goods that the said Co-operative Association may from time to time deem proper, under the Rockdale plan of

3. That is to sell for cash or otherwise as the board of directors may deem proper, at the regular retail price of such goods, for the suc-cessful and profitable management of its own

affairs and to form all other acts to this end. 4. This Co-operation shall have power to sue and be sued under its co-operative name in Breckenridge County, State of Kentucky, to buy all goods in the best market at the lowest price possible, and to sell as cheap as possible to keep the stock holders safe at the seasonable profit to same, and to have the same power that any natura! person has in equity

5. To make all by-laws and regulations deemed expedient for the management of its affairs, not to be inconsistent with the laws of Kentucky or to conflict with the Constitution and laws of the United States, to prescribe terms and conditions how much and at what time the capital stock may be paid in. 6. The private property of all stock holders shall be exempt from any Incorporated debts of the soid Association, the Incorporated busi-ness shall have twelve directors, a president,

secretary and treasurer to be selected from the stock holders. 7. The stock holders shall meet on the 15th of September, 1890, for the purpose of electing their officers, and to pay in as much as \$1.500 of the capital stock more or less as the board

after elected may deem proper 8. No stock holder shall take less than one share or more than one hundred, and then will only be allowed one vote, same as the person holding one share of \$10.00, the board may from time to time appoint such other officers or agent as they may deem proper, and throw out or impeach any officer for misconduct, and elect one in his place at the next stated month-

ly meeting.

9. The said capital stock of corporation shall be Thirty Thousand Dollars in \$10,00 shares each, said corporation of business shall be at Garfield, Breckenridge county, Ky., and under the seal of the Farmers and Laborers Union of Kentucky, and shall have perpetual succession, and shall be known as, and under the style and constitution and by-laws of the Rockdale plan of corporation.

Richard S. Bandy, Frank Bandy, William Dowell, George Morris, Byron Johnson, Abram Bruner, Henry Johnson,

FOR SALE.

Six yoke of oxen, four mules, from three to five years old. Three log wagons, log chains and dogs and everything necessary for a full logging outfit. All will be sold at a bar-gain. Apply to GEORGE HOCK,